### SPRING AND SUMMER RY GOODS! PRINTS, DOMESTICS, JEANS, COTTONADES, LAWNS, Etc., Etc., Etc. Men's and Boys' CLOTHING Of All Grades, At Low Prices. S. SHYER, S. SHYER.

DRUGS!

DRUGS!

### B. STEWART.

29 Franklin Street

(Stand formerly occupied by McCauley & Co.)

Has on hand a complete stock of

Drugs, Medicines and Chemicals, Patent Medicines, Shoulder Braces, Trusses, Sponges, Brushes, Chamois Skins, Perfumery, Fine Soaps, &c.

Special attention will be given to the Compounding of Medicines, and a careful and competent Prescriptionist will be in attendance at S. B. STEWART. all hours. March 18, 1882-tf

## The Clarksville Wagon Co. Wareho Reduces its Prices.



We have on hand a large stock of supermade of the very best materials, which we without written orders not to insure. now offer at a reduction of \$10.00 to \$15 00 per-Wagon, according to size, below our previous prices. The TIMBER used in our Wagons has been seasoning under our sheds from 3 to 5 years and is of the very best.

### Every Wagon Warranted.

All who need Wagons would do well to see and price our stock before buying.

JOS. ELLIOTT, Manager.

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We have placed on our

### BARGAIN COUNTER

Which will be sold at

COST OR LESS! GOOD GOODS, BUT ODDS And ENDS

Consisting of

Men's, Boys' & Youths' High & Low Shoes, Men's, Boys' & Youth's Stiff & Straw Hats, Ladies', Misses' & Children's Low Shoes & Slippers, Ladies' and Children's High Shoes, Boys' and Youths' High Shoes.

We are making room for the Largest and Best Selected Stock of Boots, Shoes, Hats, &c., ever brought to Clarksville. Just received another lot of the

### LIGHT RUNNING DOMESTIC SEWING MACHINES

Call and see them. Respectfully,

BOWLING & WILLSON.

# Sewance Planing Mill

G. B. WILSON & CO.,

## SASH, DOORS, BLINDS,

And Dealers in

Builders' Material of Every Description.

PRICES AS LOW AS THE LOWEST.

Cor. Spring and Commerce Sts - Clarksville Ten. Jan. 1, 1880-tf.

Magistrates' Blanks for Sale at this office.

### H MONEY SAVED IS MONEY MADE.

### Boots, Shoes, Hats, Trunks

Gents' Furnishing Goods

Ladies' and Misses' Kid Button Boots, Ladies' and Misses' Pebble Button Boots. Ladies' and Misses' Kid Empress Tie, Ladies' and Misses' Pebble Empress Tie.

### SLIPPERS.

THE LANGTRY TIE

LAIN And BRAIDED OPERAS, NEW PORT TIES. BUTTON NEW PORT. OLD LADIES' SHOES,

### Which we guarantee to give SOLID COMFORT: A full line of GENTS' FURNISHING GOODS. Agency for

THE RED STAR SHIRT The best ever offered in Clarksville for \$1.00. A full line of

GENTS' NIGHT SHIRTS. I handle nothing but Good Goods, and make everything come up to what it is represented to be.

Respectfully, M. A. STRATTON,

### Corner 1st and Franklin Sts. GRANGE

CLARKSVILLE, TENN.,

### Commission Merchants

For the Inspection and Sale of

LEAF TOBACCO. T. HERNDON Supt'. and Salesman.

Cash advanced on Tobacco in store, or in the hands of responior Wagons of all the various sizes, and sible farmers and dealers. All Tobacco insured while in store at the expense of owner, except where there is no advance, and then

W. F. TAYLOR, Todd Co., Ky., Pres.
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2Jan. 6, 1883-8m

JOHN H. PETTUS. J. C. KENDRICK.

### Kendrick, Pettus & Co., Tobacco Salesmen.

General Commission Merchants, CENTRAL WAREHOUSE.

Cor. Main and Front Streets, - Clarksville, Tenn.

Just Below the New Tobacco Exchange.

All Tobacco in our warehouse in Clarksville, on which advances have been made, will insured at owners' expense until sold; and all Tobacco received by us at our warchouse Clarksville, upon which there is no advance, will be insured at owners' expense, unless have written instructions not to insure; and after being sold, all Tobacco will be held

# FOX& SMITH,

Clarksville, Tenn.,

Wholesale and Retail Dealers in

## HARDWARE

IRON, GUNS, and

### Agricultural Implements.

The Finest Stock of Axes in the City. Oliver Chilled Plows, Oliver Chilled Sulky Plows, Syracuse Chilled Plows,

Clarksville Cast and Steel Plows, Studebaker and Humboldt Wagons, Chicago Galvanized Fence Wire.

Cooking and Heating Stoves. Chimney Flues,

Stone and Iron Pipe. Prompt attention to all orders for

ROOFING, GUTTERING, And Plumbing.

## **BLANK BOOKS**

Of Every Description

Made to Order at this Office.

A Legend of the Old Guard,

BY CAPT. FRED. WHITTAKER AUTHOR OF "THE PHANTOM KNIGHTS" "RED RUDIGER," "NEMO, KING OF

TAIN," ETC., ETC.

peror of the French entered the Thuringian Forrest there was no

enemy to oppose him.

But in all these movements, while the victorious French were traversing the length and breadth of Prussia without molestion, Gabriel Lenoir had not met his deadly enemy, the Prince of Potsdam.

The Death's Heads had not been

idle, and he had his share of work. He had assisted at the surrender of Prince Hohenlohe and Blucher, and had seanned the lists of the parolled prisoners in vain, to find the prince's name; but no intelligence had re-It was not until they had entered winter quarters, when the Guard Cavalry were cantoned at Warsaw.

and the foe to be met had changed from Pressia to Russia, that he at last heard of him.

"What news? No, I have heard nothing. Are we to return to Paris? There's no one here left to

"Isn't there? I'm afraid we shall find out when it is too late, my friend, that there is some one left to

Yes, but we can't fight now. Why, the whole country is covered with snow. You forget it is January, "January or July, it makes no ifference. The Russians are advancing to drive us out of our can-

ter?"

"These Russians are not like the rest of the world. They have winter nine months in the year, and yet they manage to do some good fighting. I tell you they are coming, and we shall get marching ordered to marching ordered to marching ordered to march and now, my colonel, the soup is ready," he said a moment later.

"And now, my colonel, the soup is ready," he said a moment later.

"And now, my colonel, the soup is ready," he said a moment later.

"And now, my colonel, the soup is ready," he said a moment later.

"These Russians are not like the time: "Vive l'Empereur! Vive le General, Comte the final rout of the enemy.

"And now, my colonel, the soup is ready," he said a moment later.

"I thought that we would have it timed to the very moment the Russians are not like the perturbation." ders before to-morrow night. By the by, you remember that Prussian fellow I told you about that cut such a dash in Paris last year ?"

"The Prince of Potsdam? Yes,"

said Gabriel eagerly, "What of

"He's with them.

"How do you know?" "Well, you see, a deserter came in, only this morning, from their He was an officer, by the by and brought with him a morning report of their army. I saw it. Among the rest I saw that there is a corps of Prussians, thirteen thousand strong, under one of our emi-grant officers, L'Estocq - more shame to him-and one of the brigades is commanded by my friend.

"Good news! You have indeed Delarouche. Ah, that vallian! I shall catch him at last, and drag the "What truth? What do you

nean?" asked the young officer, over the bodies of dead wounded "Do you remember what Madame St Jean told you once, Delar- of the astonished Russians, with a what can one expect out oche, about the French officer who married Mademoiselle de Real, and has had to keep his marriage a se-

"Yes. You don't mean—?"
"I am the man. That lady is my
wife, and the emperor has acknowledged the marriage to be valid." Delaroche looked at him for a moment in surprise, and then said,

know what I should do in your "And what is that?"

"Follow that scoundrel to the ends of the earth, if necessary, kill him. Do you know what he said to one of our officers under a last. flag of truce? I was there and heard it, and I would not repeat it, out that it concerns your honor.' "What was it?" asked Gabriel, Heads and trying to induce a body gnawing his lip. He feard some of Cossacks to charge. The officer was General Cassag-

ac, our chief-of-staff, who came to arrange the details of a surrender shouted the young colonel. "This with him. The Prussians were to way!" march, out, bag and baggage, and we were to have the fortress of Custrin. Well, Cassagnac was poling straight for his foeman's back. lite, and assured him of the sympathy of the French with brave men rushed after him, in a mass of horsin misfortune. So they got to talk-ing, and it ended in talking of Pars, where they had both met last

"Yes, yes. Be quick, Delaroche." Cossacks to che "Well, the name of Mademoiselle galloped a few de Real came up, and Cassagnac Death's Heads. expressed his srorow that the war thought was to be a match between her and the prince. Then Potsdam laughed, and told him that he did not care about that, for he had heard that the character of mademoiselle was not that which a Prussian noble had a right to expect in a wife, and that for his part, he had carried her off to Germany, but had got tired of her, and left her to the care of some poor devil of a husband, who, he understood, was willing to pick up other men's leavings.' Gabriel had become whiter and

blazed as he asked in a low tone; "Did he mention any name?" No, he knew better, I suspect : for t was only a moment before, Cassanac had been regretting that your the cavalry to go with the guard and had been telling stories of how your fellows cut up that Prussian But the great mass of Cossacks break any heads to-day?"

Casse Tete, you'll have to make work. Some more, By-the-by, did you break any heads to-day?"

dead man strongly resembled in ate men had done. face and figure.

and the poor fellow never spoke Lenoir, said to him: again. But we didn't know that "Colonel, the Death's Head cuiyou were Potsdam's enemy." rassiers have saved France. The Then keep it secret now, Delar-oche. I want to catch him at last, Guard, and saw that charge. It was and he will keep out of my way if terrible. Well may they call you his own breast and handed to the he knows that I have heard his sto-

When the summons came to he was only thinking of one thing: had been wondering at the unusual power and the comfortable canton- his enemy had escaped him again. had been wondering at the unusual power and three pistols."

ments into the cheerless regions of He saw, amid the smoke of the whose last words to him had been a Polish winter, and the rest of the army grumbled and turned out the well known dark group, with The expression of that pale, slowly, swearing at the luck, the Death's Heads Cuirrassiers were one of the few bodies of men that presented a thoroughly servicable appearance. Their young colonel was out to his captains:

eager for work, eager for hardship, "Get your squadrons in order, not think, because I have not hith-for any amount privation and mis-gentlemen. Get them in order. If erto spoken to you, that I have not face with his deadly foe.

CHAPTER XXXII.

HUNTING A PRINCE.

The marshal's words were true: the poor Prussians had no longer an army. Beaten in fractions, cut to pieces, prevented from rejoining the property of the pieces, prevented from rejoining the property of the work. On the striction of the work, on the striction of the work, not won the battle. To bloody faces, others reeling to and have saved the army to-day, mon-sieur, and the Emperor of the property of the p three weeks from the time the Em- Gabriel Lenoir's horse was shot un-

> sacks of the Russian Guard. It-was only a glimpse, and he could not get at him, but the fact remained that the Prince of Potsdam had become a good soldier, and that the Death's Heads had suffered their first check and loss. Casse Tete was more excited over

the Russians fell back after the bat-

The young colonel had been inspecting his regiment that morning and was riding slowly back to his quarters in the city, when he met Delaroch, who greeted him and asked him if he had heard the maining horse next morning to their cheerless bivouc in the snow; but the Russians have an army still and your honor has only one horse left. Its lucky it was only the Austrian horse that was killed. The Orloff trotter is left alive still their cheerless bivouc in the snow; battle was not over yet. "but the Russians have an army still and your honor has only one The Orloff trotter is left alive still and he'll have to carry you all next

> And so it turned out. The French army returned to its quarters for the rest of the winter, and again Gabriel Lenoir had to chafe in forced inactivity through three weary months of snow, rain and mud, till the Polish summer June, and the French army found itself opposed, on a fair field, to the

Russians at Friedland. And there at last Gabriel Lenoir met his ancient enemy, face to face.

It was early in the day, when less than thirty thousand French were holding their own with difficulty "But surely they must be mad. Russians, that the heavy cavalry who ever heard of fighting in win-

victory was thought to be certain. where all Russians ought to go." The cuirrassiers were to be sacrificed to save the army.

The young colonel looked round on his diminished band. The once

numerous and lordly regiment had dwindled to a bare four hundred men, but they were all grim, warvorn veterans. He drew his sword and pointed to he dark masses of the Russians. "It is time for us to die, Death's Heads," he called out, in his clear, cutting tones. "Who will follow

Lenoir to death?" There was no answer; but h heard the rattling of accouterments as the Black Cascons drew their belts tighter, looked to their pistols, "Yes. Why, what's the matter Lenoir? You look as if I'd brought saddles. He understood them. saddles. He understood them. "Forward then," he said. "France asks us to kill as many

Russians as we can before they kill Then away went the grim black line, through the smoke and dust, vindictive ferocity that no other regiment in the service showed. The Cossacks had not dreamed they handful of men; but the fierce en- dence: ergy with which they came, on

their big black chargers, scattered The stalwart Cascons rode over dowly:
"If that is the case, Lenoir, I smiting all the time with their long about. "Here is the best I can do swords, stabbing, shooting, killing now, but if your majesty would slanderer and forced-him to eat his till they had burst clear through the wait awhile I can cook you a rawhole host of 'Russians, leaving a broad lane of death behind them.

Then they turned to cut their way back, and Gabriel saw his enemy at The Prince of Potsdam, in the uniform of a Russirn general of the soup without any further cereuniform of a Russim general of cavalry, was pointing to the Death's Heads and trying to induce a body of Cossacks to charge.

When Gabriel saw him he was Beath's Heads, but they all call me good fortune and their grief at parting with him.

He pointed to the enemy and dashed off alone like a maniac, go-With a wild cheer the cuirassiers es and men, no longer at the trot but full gallop. Potsdam heard his toeman come turned to face him, calling to the

Cossacks to charge, and actually Then his heart failed him, as he had broken off what every one saw the terrible black horsmen coming, and he wheeled to fly. That settled the Cossacks. Unwilling to charge before, they turned tail as soon as they saw their leader give way, and in another moment the Death's Heads were in their rear; stabbing like fiends, and growling their rage as they stabbed with Gabriel Lenoir many yards in | wouldn't think I'd rob my own the van, cutting right and left to

fine horse, blooded and fleet of foot, and he was burying himself among whiter while this precious revela- his men and pushing to the front of tion was being made: but his eyes the route, in a way that showed him to be desperately afraid.

At last Gabriel found himself about choked with dust, his horse blown, the Cossacks rapidly distancing his heavy cuirassiers, while peror, "it is good enough for any and last who had staid in the corps, rent. The evils resulting from a battery of guns was beginning to man, and as I have drank it all up,

clear a way and get at his foeman.

which had been threatening the ex-Gabriel remembered the affair, Mortier was scattered all over the but I pointed five of the scoundrels, General, Comte de Friedland." and serve as an effectual barrier, both and how he himself had killed a plain of Friedland, and the young and would have done more, but Prussian officer in the dark, mista- colonel could hardly believe his their ponies ran too fast," king him for his enemy whom the eyes when he saw what his desper-

gure. They were trotting slowly back now, over the ghastly field, while smiling at the recollection. "I remember Cassagnac told him how the helmet was found cut in two, and General Nansonty, as he met

ries."
Then Gabriel went to his quarters and paced the floor like a caged lion, thinking over his revenge.

"Put that on; and if any man asks you by what right you wear it, tell him that I gave it to you."

"Put that on; and if any man asks you by what right you wear it, tell him that I gave it to you."

Then Gabriel went to his quarters and paced the floor like a caged lion, thinking over his revenge.

The Christian Co to the graphed home for his wearing apailments yield readily to this great disease conqueror, lion bitters. It tell him that I gave it to you."

Then he turned to Gabriel, who was in charge, packed his repairs the ravages of disease by concurred to Gabriel, who was in charge, packed his repairs the ravages of disease by concurred to Gabriel, who was in charge, packed his repairs the ravages of disease by concurred to Gabriel, who was in charge, packed his repairs the ravages of disease by concurred to Gabriel, who was in charge, packed his repairs the ravages of disease by concurred to Gabriel, who was in charge, packed his repairs the ravages of disease conqueror, lion, thinking over his revenge.

The Christian is the charge and halt. Your work is over."

At another time these words from the commander would have elated to you."

The Christian is the charge and halt. Your work is over."

At another time these words from the charge and halt. Your work is over."

At another time these words from the charge and halt. Your work is over."

At another time these words from the charge and halt. Your work is over."

At another time these words from the charge and halt. Your work is over."

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At another time these words from the charge and halt. Your work is over."

At another time the charge and halt. Your work is over."

At another time the charge and halt. Your work is over."

At another time the charge and halt. Your work is over."

At another time the ch

ery so long as it brought him face to we are only a corporal's guard, let watched you to-day. I came up to us not disgrace the name of the reg- the field as you began your advance, The dreary winter campaign dragged its slow length along, and the Death's Heads Cuirassiers had cheer from the throats of less than a their share of the work. On the 8th | hundred and fifty men; some with

pieces, prevented from rejoining each other, one division after another surrendered in different parts of the unhappy kingdom, and within the unhappy kingdom, and within the unhappy kingdom, and within the unhappy kingdom and the regiment before they were finally repulsed in confusion.

It was then, at the moment when bronze statues, that the Death's "I only did my duty, sire," he Gabriel Lenoir's horse was shot under him by a Russian bullet, that he saw, or thought he saw, his enemy, in the midst of the Red Cossacks of the Russian Gnard Guard moved steadily out on the cers did their duty, I should never field, and a hundred French guns, have had to say 'Egypt is no longer

> The handful of French had changed to an army. They had seized the bridges of Friedland, and the Rus-sians were slowly being enveloped it than his colonel and, although by the French, under the eye of the emperor himself. And in the midst tle, the obstinate orderly insisted to of the eager streams of blue unihis master that the honor of the French arms was stained. It was the first time that the emperor had not driven his foes in headlong rout and confusion from the field. "It's all very well to call it a vic-tory, my colonel," he said as he brought up Gabriel's solitary re-As for the emperor on the hill, he

on the amazed Russians.

maining horse next morning to never cast his eyes that way. The

CHAPTER XXXIII.

COUNT LENGIR. But before the sun had set, the

to pieces, eighty guns taken, twenty year, and the Russians will make and mud, till the Polish summer thousand prisoners, and all the peace in a few weeks. Good-evening trains in our hands. The little corporal has waked up again, I And before the astonished young thought he would not rest till he'd man could gather his senses to cotaught these Russians they were no better than the rest of Europe. The ed his hat formally, and was can eridea of their comparing their lousy, greasy Cossacks to our men. Now they will mind their own business,"

Casse Tete, unmindful of the fact

Suddenly tearing

against more than twice as many that the Russian cannon-balls he flung it high in the air, caught knocked the dirt about within a it again, and began to yell at the few feet, had lighted a fire and was top of his voice dancing around all

hope of gaining time for the rest of sians began to run. It is good, my the French forces to arrive, when colonel, and as hot as the place fool, or I'll not take you with me.' Gabriel watched from his commanding position the dark streams Was rippling all over with smiles as of fugitives that were choking up the only bridge the Russians had left now, and was mechanically sipping his soup, when he was startled by a voice behind him.

'Good-evening, colonel. Is your soup too scarce to let me basin of it? for on my word, I am hungry since my breakfast at day-Gabriel turned and saw the em-

near him but the Mameluke, Roustan. Casse Tete, very red in the face, was standing at a salute, looking foolish, and Gabriel could not help feeling confused himself. "How is, thou, old mustache?" said the emperor smiling at Casse whole body of the Death's Heads, Tete. "Hast thou no soup left for who were making their soup fifty me, when I say I am very hun-

said Casse Tete bluntly, "if you're men, like the rapid sweep of a thun- not too much used to silver to mind der-cloud and burst into the midst a tin basin. The bread's bad; but among these Russian savages?" The emperor laughed at the cuirassier as he spoke, then leaned over, would dare charge with such a and said in a tone of affected confi-

"My friend, I am starving. I had no dinner, thanks to those Rusthe ponies of the stepe like chaff be- sians, and even black bread would "Certainly, your majesty, certain-

> gout of lamb. I killed it yesterday "Never mind-ah-what's your name, my old grumbler? said the emperor, as he took the basin and huge iron spoon and began to eat

"Follow me, Death's Heads!" The emperor burst out laughing so that he spilled some soup, and

> standing, hardly knowing what to do or say:
> "My faith, colonel, your man has a good name for the regiment at large. I shall have to call them my colonel," he said before them as colonel," he said before them as colonel, "he said before them as colonel," he said before them as colonel, "he said before them as colonel," he said before them as colonel, "he said before them as colonel," he said before them as colonel, "he said before them as colonel," he said before them as colonel, "he said before them as colonel," he said before them as colonel, "he said before them as colonel," he said before them as colonel, "he said before them as colonel," he said before them as colonel, "he said before them as colonel," he said before them as colonel, "he said before them as colonel," he said before them as colonel, "he said before them as colonel," he said before them as colonel, "he said before them as colonel," he said before them as colonel, "he said before them as colonel," he said before them as colonel, "he said before them as colonel," he said before them as colonel, "he said before them as colonel," he said before them as colonel, "he said before them as colonel," he said before them as colonel, "he said before them as colonel," he said before them as colonel, "he said before them as colonel," he said before them as colonel, "he said before them as colonel," he said before them as colonel, "he said before them as colonel," he said before them as colonel, "he said before them as colonel," he said before them as colonel, "he said before them as colonel," he said before them as colonel, "he said before them as colonel," he said before them as colonel, "he said before them as colonel," he said before the colonel them as colonel the colonel them as colonel the colonel them as colonel them as colonel the colonel them as colonel the colonel them as colonel the colonel the colonel them as colonel the colonel the colonel the colonel them as colonel the colonel the colonel th head-breakers in future. Well, you see, you wouldn't give me any of boasting. You said you would stay your soup, so I've had to take Casse in the Death's Heads till you were

Tete's supper."
"Indeed, sire," answered Gabriel, onfused, "I did not think your majesty would take it after my lips had touched it, or-"

"Tut, tut," said the emperor, gayly; "the lips of a brave man are not poison to an old soldier. I suspect have the best of you, and that Casse Tete kept the good soup for himself-eh, old fox ?"

"Then do you mean you gave me the poor soup?" asked the emperor with affected severity. "Is that your For the Prince of Potsdam had a Casse Tete flushed deeply.
"No, sire," he said, "but my colonel needs his soup all the time;

colonel?

and your majesty has only mine for a whim." "Whim or not," retorted the embreak any heads to-day " were broken by the arrival of an the adoption of certain rules of leg-"A couple of Russians, your maj-orderly hussar bearing a big official islative procedure which, in En-

The emperor handed him back the empty basin of soup, with a "Did you ever get the cross, Casse The cuirassier's face lighted up.

"No, sire, but if I had it-" "What, Casse Tete ?" "I think I should be ready to go to heaven, your majesty." The emperor took the cross from

"Colonel Lenoir," he said, "do and had you been driven back, Lannes must have been cut to pieces, and I could only have saved the wreck, not won the battle. You

in a single grand battery, galloped into action and opened like thunder attached to your regiment?" Gabriel flushed with pride.

"Sire, they would die for me; for them. "That is unfortunate, for I am about to part you from each other. Casse Tete uttered a groan, and then turned crimson at his own temerity and pretended to be coughing over the smoke of the fire. The

appoint you to the vacancy caused by the death of General Messerac, in the corps of heavy cavalry, and you will assume command of that division at once. I have further instructed the Grand Chancellor, Prince Cambaceres, that you are created Count of Friedland with the estates of the late Duke of Wildhausen in Saxe-Gotha, which are now confiscated. You will receive your patent by the first post. In contest was terminated. As Casse Tete said:

"In the old style, my colonel, the old style of Marengo and Austerlitz give you a leave of absence. We and Jena. All the infantry knocked shall have no more fighting this

> Casse Tete was the first to break the silence that ensued. Suddenly tearing off his helmet,

"Hush, Casse Tete! Don't be a Casse Tete stopped dancing and put on his helmet again, but his face

"Your honor wouldn't know what to do without me, monsieur le comte. Oh, my general, how happy I am. If we only had a few barrels of wine we'd have the whole regiment roaring drunk, to night in honor of the Count of Friedland Isn't it glorious, my general? And a leave of absence, too! We can go back to Paris, and you can see madperor himself, sitting on his white ame, and I can see Babette. Hur-horse close behind him, with no one rah! I can't help it."

And off went the helmet again, while Casse Tete tried to turn a handspring in his joy, coming that on his back with a clatter that brought him to his senses, and called out a derisive laugh from the yards off. Ca-se Tete got up again looking foolish, and without another word

set to work making another pot of soup, while his commander thoughtfully finished his own, which had here grown cold during the brief visit of the emperor. He was thinking over the words of his chief that he could have a leave of absence. That meant that he might go to

Paris to visit his wife for the first time since their stolen marriage. picion caused by the words of a standerer; and he felt he could not return to Paris till he had met that slanderer and forced-him to eat his Brooding over this one disturb-ance of his otherwise happy lot, he was roused from his reverie by the approach of all the officers of his

regiment in a body News flies quickly in camp; they had seen the emperor speaking to

Old Major Crocasse, now head of the regiment, but who had been Gabriel's sergeant when he joined the regiment as a recruit, had been telling the rest the singular words the young man had used when ask-"I remember it as yesterday, my colonel," he said before them all "and how I thought you were only

your word. Now you are leaving us, but the rest of what you prophesied has not come true. "And what was that, major, ask ad the young man smiling. "That when you were colonel

"Never mind, major. You know that my promotion gives you two of speculation in grain, which oper-"Oh, your majesty," stammered steps and the other two are soon ate to make bread dear, and main-the old cuirassier, distressed. "You taken in these days. We may yet tains that they should be repressed have to give the Austrians one more by Law, as being flagrantly in oppolesson, and you will then have your sition to public policy. "Woman Gabriel was right. France was Wm. A. Hammond, is a caustic not yet quite at the head of Europe, discussion of certain facts of nervous and it was two years later, at Wag- organization which in his opinion ram, that Colonel Crocasse, of the render the female sex unfitted for Death's Heads, gained his general's

and he had earned his place by hard "Crude Methods of Legislation,

CONCLUDED NEXT WEEK.

Blackburn's Regalia.

tative Blackburn, of Kentucky, by 30 Lafayette Place, New York, and one of his friends. He says that for sale by booksellers generally. when Mr. Blackburn came here post-haste last week to protest against the abolition of one of the internal revenue districts of Ken- that malarial fevers, constipation, tortucky he came in light marching pidity of the liver and kidneys, general order. On his arrival here he tel-

The crime of curiosity and the rabit of rudeness do not seem to be characteristic of any one country or society. When Mrs. Langtry came to America she was stared at and examined with a tireless patience that led to many essays in American papers on the subject of our mational breeding, and caused the English papers to suggest that pretty women were as great curiosities in America as captured Zulus. There was a great deal that justified the curiosity regarding Mrs. Langtry. She was suspected of being a Prince's favorite and she could not get into respectable society here. She has been out of the pale of propriety, and pretty women of the Langtry type are as great curiosities in every ountry as captured Zulus. In Paris, all society runs mad with curiosity over the sale of the personal effects of a famous courtesan, and at the opera and the theater these vomen are stared at more than the stage. Mrs. Langtry is not in that category, but she is not in the cate gory of respectable women. She came to America not as an actress, but as a professional beauty, and the people paid to see her and they saw her. In the streets she attracted just such attention as a famous dwarf or giant would in walking from the show to his boarding

America has recently sent to England an actress of far different character. Mary Anderson, who is to play at Mr. Irving's theater, is a woman whose purity, virtue and genius are proverbial in this country. She is as beautiful as she is gifted, yet she goes to England not as an American beauty, but as an actress. The taste which was ofended in England at our cool scrutiny of Mrs. Langtry seems to be at ault in respect to this pure and modest girl. At the Olympic Theater, London, when Miss Anderson was present last week, we read that 'lorgnettes were focussed for on common center, eye-glasses stood in one direction, and the comely lady was steedfastly gazed at with a persitence that almost bordered on rudeness. Her beauty was the cause of fervid comment of the men and guarded praise by the ladtes present. When the performance was over, the exits were thronged by those wishing the pleasure of a closer view, and audible whispers of praise were on nearly every lip as she hurriedly escaped from what

While Miss Anderson is thus rudely stared out of countenance, and the privacy she has always maintained to the public intruded upon without reason, the English woman in America is occupying a palace car along with a young roue, and deserving the contempt and suspicion of every pure mind.

Knott and the Harnets.

Proctor Knott, the Democratic nominee for governor of Kentucky, has not always been an innocen When Knott was a young fellow, he went out one day with a man after a load of wood. As they were returning, the man stopped and picked up a hornet's nest that had blown from a tree.

""Here she is, Prock," he said throwing the nest on the wagon. 'Reckin they're froze up. We'll take her to town and have some fun He climbed up, gathered his lines and drove on. Knott looked at the nest awhile and took it up and shook it. The weather had been very cold, but the air had grown warm and a thaw had and could not refrain from touch ing the match to it. It blazed up

He climbed down and walked along a short distance beaind the wagon. "Right here," said the scious driver, "is where I shot a turkey last fall. He flew over from he hill and—whoa! whoa! what he devil is the matter here!" The horses began to run, and the

and pretty soon the hornets began

driver, with the air full of his hands, struggled to keep his seat. "Whoa! d- you!" The horses turned into an old field and almost flew. The driver Knott, who followed at a safe dis-

tance. Knott pretended to be fight-"Hang it," he yelled, turning don't come this way, like a fool. have got more now than I can His wild motion attracted the

hornets and a swarm of them flew

after him. He yelled and started toward town. He ran to the creek

and plunged in. The hornets buz-

zed above his head and every time it appeared above the surface, they'c pop him. The driver came and stood on the bank. "For God's sake come in her and take these devilish-oh-things

The driver did not go in, and

when Knott came out, his head, us

ing a Kentucky expression, looked like a "pizened pup." North American Review The North American Review or August opens with a very spir-"Moral Instruction in the Public Schools," by the Rev. Dr. R. Heber Newton, who offers a practical cheme for conveying ethical instruction without reference to relig ous tenets, and the Rev. Dr. Franof all moral teaching. Henry D, in Politics," by ex Surgeon-General epaulettes at the head of a regiment | Hon. Francis A. Walker reviews which had not a single man with "Henry George's Social Fallacies," blue eyes or light hair in its ranks. criticizing in particular his doc-Gabriel Lenoir had been the first trines regarding land-tenure and both national and State, are pointed The congratulations of the officers out by Simon Sterne, who advocates contained Gabriel's commission as against lobbying and against the general. ing. Charles F. Wingate writes of "The Unsanitary Homes of the Rich," and there is a joint discussion

> Easily Proven.-It is easily proven pidity of the liver and kidneys, general

of "Science and prayer," by President Galusha Anderson and Thad-

A good story is told on Represendeus B. Wakeman. Published at